

Common RR

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

WAGHORN'S GUIDE & PACKET DIRECTORY TO THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST 50c vlt

WINNING HER WAY.

CHAPTER X.

Weeks had glided by and spring had come. The trees budded, the lawn at the castle was strewn with violets, and in the cemetery upon which grave which Elsie came for, crocuses bloomed. She had, too, turned a wreath of the crocuses which bore the name of the deceased; it was the anniversary of her mother's death and it was likewise her birthday. She sat for a long while upon the stone enclosure of the grave, and her hands mechanically arranged the leaves of the wreath while her eyes gazed over cross and stone into space. Her life of late had been one ceaseless, silent struggle with herself, with others; she had no one in whom she could confide. All were in arms against her, even Moritz who constantly avoided her.

One day Aunt Lott fell suddenly. She came upstairs from Cousin Ratnow's room with tearful eyes and a pained look. Her cousin thought it would be most advisable that year if she remained at home in the summer time and took her vacation at once. And what Aunt Ratnow would was always done.

Frieda was enjoying a visit from her sister, Lili, a petite brunette, not so pretty as Frieda, but with a merry laugh and the knack of winning the entire household.

Frau von Ratnow declared she was a "modern goose," and that it was well that she had formed a friendship with Annie Cramm, for they were a good match.

Notwithstanding the numerous diversions which presented themselves, Miss Lili was always present at tea-time at "dear, charming" Frau von Ratnow's table. She was so fond of old ladies and gentlemen, too fond in fact, for she would never be able to fall in love with a young man. She liked more of about fifty the best! How interesting for a young girl to have an elderly husband! It was so amusing to hear her talk, that even Frau von Ratnow had to smile.

"But he must have a great deal of money, Lili, eh?"

"Of course, dear, sweet auntie, either he must have loads of money, or he must at least be a general."

Heghach came frequently, and Aunt Ratnow was more delighted with him than ever. Frieda had always a sweet smile for him and Lili glanced coquettishly at him from beneath her long, dark lashes. When his elegantly appointed carriage drew up at the door, Aunt Ratnow hastened to meet him in the hall, and Frieda with Lili stood upon the staircase. Herr von Heghach was always confused and embarrassed, for he was uncertain whether to enter the younger lady's cozy boudoir or Aunt Ratnow's sitting-room.

Elsie, at all appearance stood with out this circle, and yet she knew that she was being forced more and more toward the center. Constantly she sought to regain every inch of ground wrested from her forcibly. Unconsciously her eyes rested upon her aunt's stern features as if imploring mercy; constantly her youthful heart bristled, like that of a frightened child, from the glances of two dark eyes, and gradually she lost foot after foot of her ground.

That morning, the morning of her birthday, a magnificent bouquet stood upon her table in Aunt Ratnow's room, and the visiting-card attached to it announced the donor.

There was a letter too from Aunt Lott, kind, old Aunt Lott! Moritz had pressed her hand and had given her a pretty portfolio of Russian leather. The children had kissed her affectionately. Lili and Frieda came in too, the latter with all sorts of bows and "tackles," as Aunt Ratnow called it; one came close to her, and she for much luxury, and Frieda did not mean to wound her. Ah, if that had been all!

Aunt Ratnow had that morning told her about her birthday, and how said it was, how at that time her father had been so gloomy, and how she had told him his daughter would prove a blessing to him yet, a great blessing; and that depends upon you, Elsie, she had added.

The young girl in the quiet cemetery rose suddenly. That same horrible, icy feeling crept over her. Hastily she walked along; she did not notice how bright the sunshine was, that spring had come, that the trees and grass were green, and that the birds were twittering. Her cheeks burned feverishly as she entered her father's room. She would turn to him; he hated the owner of Bennewitz; he would permit her to fly to him.

The old man had both windows open; the paper lay before him upon the table, and beside his pipe lay a half-empty wine-glass.

"Papa, are you not well?" asked Elsie.

"Oh, yes, child. Only my breathing and the cough—but now they are much better; you may close the windows. I can not hear any noise to-day." He extended his hand toward her, and for a moment he tightly clasped her delicate hand in his. "Draw the curtains, the sun is so hot, Elsie, and then—perhaps it will give you pleasure—take the little box over there your mother always kept on her work-table and in it she kept all the jewels and caps that she made for you. I have always treasured it up, Elsie—take it with you. It was so home-like when she sat before it. It was the happiest time of her life on such a day. It all rushes back upon me. Once she went out about Christmas-time, and when she returned she said, 'Ah, what a day! I have always had happiness; Heghach, I saw such a beautiful roving-horse at Lehmann's!'"

"Ah, Elsie, if I could have bought

you a roving-horse, things would have been very different!"

The girl bowed her head. Still the old refrain.

"Child," he said as he pushed toward her the mahogany box, with its simple silver plate upon which were engraved her initials, "I have been so long waiting for you to leave a child behind me. I should do it for your sake, but—"

"Papa, not for my sake. I pray you!" implored Elsie, pale to her very lips. "Who said so?"

"Ratnow, child, and she is right, yes, she is right!"

Elsie sprang from her chair; she made a futile attempt to speak.

"Do not be vexed, Elsie, that I have betrayed the secret. I am so happy again. You see, child, it is a terrible feeling for a father to leave a child behind him in the world, without a penny."

"Dear papa!" she tent over him. "I am not afraid, indeed I am not. I am still alive, you will live a long time; and I can remain with you. I came hither to ask that boon of you, papa."

"Do not try to make me break my word, Elsie. I am so weak, and my word is so weak and noisy. I—"

"Silence those silly fears—it is well that as it is for you, child. You do not know how miserable and cheerless life can be."

"I made no reply, for she knew it would have been a lie. At that moment Siehmann rushed in, in the greatest excitement. Madame from the castle and the gentleman from Bennewitz were mounting the stairs. The old man's color changed. "Go into the other room, Elsie, you need not see how—"

"We came here, because at home even the walls have ears. Lili is everywhere, and everything, and I did not want her to hear. She is so close to herself by the window and looked her bonnet strings. 'Heavens, I believe Siehmann has lighted a fire!' she added."

The atmosphere was stifling; so thought the pale maiden who breathed with difficulty.

From the next room could be heard the owner of Bennewitz's sonorous voice so conciliating, so kind, the old lady listened and drummed upon the window-pane with an expression upon her face of the greatest satisfaction.

"Elsie," said she, "nineteen years ago you lay in the corner of the sofa and cried most pitifully. Ah, if I could only have taken you into my arms with so heavy a heart!"

"What do you mean, aunt?"

"Ah, my dear girl, the ways of the Lord are truly wonderful; everything comes right in time. What do I mean? Come, Elsie, you are not stupid. You know that you can answer your question as well as I. And if you do so with your usual good sense, you will say: Thank God, that matters have taken a turn; old Aunt Ratnow has always been very kind to me, but it is a different thing to be one's own mistress, and my old father shall have a few days free from care. Is it not so?"

"Aunt, please!" moaned the young girl.

"See here, child; he is so kind, so kind! He is really a charming person. I will confess, Elsie, when I heard you were still at school—that he had lost his sons, I thought, 'I will marry again! And then I thought it would be providential if he took a fancy to you, Elsie. So I have come along gradually with delight—and now he is in there, Elsie, proposing to your father for your hand. Come here, child, quite near me. Do you think I did not notice your fancy for the handsome lieutenant? Lieutenants, Elsie, are very nice for girls to dance with—a pair of bright eyes, a nose about as large as a pea, and a mouth that will do anything—but that I cannot!'"

"Great heavens!" Frau von Ratnow raised the girl from the floor. "Elsie! pray come, you are not to be at stake than a girl's career! Be wary of 'I cannot, child! There are serious things in life at which one must not look too closely. Had I not had such a sensible father, I could have fared ill with me. Do you think I should have chosen Friedrich Ratnow? No, Elsie. I was head-over-ears in love with him, but he was a poor fellow. I was bold enough to confess to me, but when Ratnow proposed for me, I said, 'Before I could say Jack Rabbit the poor fellow would be discarded and Ratnow's ring on my finger. I regretted it. What do you expect? It is the same with royal princesses. Come, Elsie, be sensible! She stroked the fair head which lay upon her bosom.

"Not yet, aunt! Give me time. I beseech you!" implored the trembling girl. "I must be calmer first. You must not make that boon, you must."

She uttered the last words almost passionately.

The old lady said that she need urge the girl no farther.

"The old man, child, take a walk; there is plenty of time before dinner."

She fetched Elsie's hat and cloak. "Now, my girl, adieu!"

Elsie left the room hastily; she would at least be free to open air. There was still in her breast; she still felt strong enough to defend herself against the entire world. She thought of the quiet village of Thuringen, of the picturesque chapel and the people who lived there so peacefully; she saw Sister Beate's kindly face very plainly; there was one spot then which the storms of life did not reach. She arrived home before she was aware of it. She was relieved when the servant told her that his mistress and her sister had gone out. She began to ascend the stairs, then she turned back.

"Where is the baron?" she asked.

"In his room, miss."

She ascended the stairs and knocked at the door.

"Come in."

"Moritz, is he in? May I come in?"

"Yes, Elsie—of course."

"I wanted to ask you something, Moritz."

"Very well, Elsie. Come, let us go into the garden."

She looked at him in surprise, he seemed so strange, so so confused. "As you like, Moritz."

They passed into the garden. It smelt of violets and the birds warbled sweetly. That old castle garden was a charming place. "Moritz," began Elsie, "have I done anything to you?"

"No, my dear child," he replied gently. "I thought I had; you have been so changed lately."

He glanced at her as she walked beside him with downcast eyes. What had become of the fresh, bright girl? "Moritz," he was the old child-like tone. "Must I do what they all want me to do?"

"Must you? No, Elsie; but it would perhaps be well if you could."

"I cannot, Moritz."

"Elsie!" He paused and took her hand. "Think no more of Bernard!" said he in his kindly, affectionate manner. "Do not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

"He raised his wonderful eyes to his and a blush suffused her pale cheeks. "I do often think of him, Moritz; it comes against my will. But I have had hope from the very first. I know he does not wait for him; men of our condition forget such things. You must not fancy that he is grieving as you are. Little one; you do not know anything of the world yet."

THE KLONDIKE DISTRICT.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Canada's Treasure Trove—Difficulties That Lie in the Way of Prospectors—Thousands Going to the Scene—American Deserving, Alaskan Mining Camps for the New Eldorado.

Not for years has the popular imagination on the North American continent been excited to the extent that it now is by the reports that the Klondyke district in the North-West Territories is fabulously rich in gold. Everywhere people seem to have been carried away by the gold fever, and the magical word "Klondyke" is in everybody's mouth. Short as the period is since the reports were first published, hundreds of adventurous spirits are already preparing for a trip to the new Eldorado, in order to share in the gold which is said to strew its rivers and to be had for the mere picking up. And in so doing they are unmindful of the exhausting journey and the difficulties of transportation, the forbidding climate, and the scarcity of food; nor do they reckon that perhaps starvation and death rather than a rich gold find may be their lot.

The excitement seems to be more intense in the United States than in Canada. The gold fever does not appear as yet to have attacked Canadians with the same virulence, although the scene of the discoveries is in Canadian territory. This is perhaps due to the fact that the latter have not yet had brought to their own personal gaze evidences of the wealth of gold that the Klondyke district contains. The people of the American towns on the Pacific slope have, however, had that experience, with the most exciting results. From Seattle to San Francisco the whole western coast is ablaze with excitement. For this state of affairs parties of miners who have just returned from the Yukon country are responsible. They have brought with them wonderful stories of the wealth to be found in the creeks of the Klondyke, and have produced as proof of their statements bags of gold which they say were gleaned from the sands and soil of that country. The sums which these miners are reported to possess vary in amount from \$50,000 to \$100,000 up to as high as half a million. No wonder is it therefore that people are nearly mad with the desire to reach this glittering country and share in its treasures, and that the mania for gold is spreading to the great centers of population. The effect of the stories, as thus evidenced, has been to bring the public mind to a state of great excitement.

"Are the reports concerning the Klondyke diggings well founded?" is a question that may be asked. Undoubtedly they are, to a very large extent. Mr. Wm. Ogilvie, of the Dominion Geological Survey, who has been engaged in exploratory and survey work in the Yukon region for several years past, was one of the first to draw attention to the fact that the Canadian territory is rich not only in gold, but in coal as well. Mr. Ogilvie is not given to exaggeration, and in various official reports he has borne testimony to many startling discoveries. It is probable that in their eagerness to reach the Klondyke country many persons will not pay sufficient attention to the difficulties of making the journey and of transporting supplies, which are enormous, and of subsisting when the goal is reached. Very few, in fact, have any real conception of the trials and hardships which stand in the way. They are, however, such as to subject the bold-hearted and the most robust constitution to a severe test.

SCENE OF THE DISCOVERIES. Klondyke, or Klondak, as it is termed by the miners, is a small settlement in the North-West Territories which empties into the Yukon river. Its Indian name is "Tlon-dah-ka," or "dull," meaning "plenty of fish." The fact that the river is a famous salmon stream. The Klondyke river joins the Yukon from the east about 30 miles from Fort Yukon. Rich placer mines of gold have been discovered on all the tributaries of this stream. The mines on Bonanza creek have been the greatest yield. The first to locate on the stream was W. Carmach, who was attracted to the locality by the reports of Indians, and commenced work about the middle of August. He was assisted by an Indian wife, and was assisted in his work by his brother-in-law and another Indian. As he was very short of appliances, he could only put together a rather defective apparatus to wash the gravel with. The gravel itself he had to carry in a bag on his back, from 30 to 100 feet. Notwithstanding this, the three men, working very irregularly, washed out \$1,200 in eight days. Had the men possessed proper facilities, the work could have been done in two days, besides saving several hundred pounds of gold. The work was lost in the tailings through defective apparatus. On the same creek two men worked out \$75 in about four hours, and it is asserted that \$100 were taken out by two others in two days with only two lengths of sluice boxes. The reports of the rich finds soon became known about. They were not credited at first, because the Klondyke had been prospected several times with no encouraging result. The doubt did not last long, however, and soon there was a rush of prospectors from all the country adjacent to Fort Yukon and Circle City. These towns were soon almost deserted. The gold discoveries showed no sign of diminution, but grew as more claims were taken up. Four or five other branches of the Bonanza, including the Eldorado and Tilly, were prospected, and magnificent results. Valuable discoveries were also made on other branches of the Klondyke, named Bear, Gold Bottom, and Hunter creeks. Besides these, the Klondyke made reports of another creek, called by them "Too Much Gold Creek," on which the gold was so plentiful that, as the miners say, in joke, you would

require to "mix gravel with it to sluice it."

SOME RICE YIELDS. On some of these claims prospected, according to Mr. Ogilvie's report, the yield was from \$1 up to \$12 to the pan of dirt. This would mean from \$1,000 to \$12,000 per day per sluicing. On one of the Bonanza claims \$14.25 was found in a single pan of dirt. This was, of course, exceptional, but the average on that claim was from \$5 to \$7, with five feet of pay dirt, and the width undetermined. At 9 to 10 pans to the cubic foot, and at a length of 500 feet, this would mean nearly \$4,000,000 at \$5 per pan. Enough prospecting has been done to show that there are at least 15 miles of this extraordinary richness, and it is estimated that there is gold in the Klondyke district to the extent of which, if not equal to the foregoing, is at least very rich. Placer prospects on the Eldorado showed some very extraordinary results. Among the very richest yields were three pans of gold from three different claims which turned out \$204, \$212, and \$216. In addition to placer gold, quartz showing free gold in paying quantities has been located.

Inspector Strickland, who commanded the detachment of Mounted Police which has been stationed at Fort Yukon for the last three or four years, and who is now on his way to Ottawa, reports that last winter no less a sum than \$1,500,000 was mined in the Klondyke district. Between 2,000 and 3,000 persons are now located there, and claims have been staked which will afford employment for 5,000 persons. He anticipates that there will be that number in the district before the close of next month.

THE ROUTES TO KLONDIKE. There are two ways of reaching Klondyke. One is by steamer from San Francisco to the Alaskan coast, and up the Yukon river; and the other is by way of Juneau and the Chilkoot pass route. The latter is by far the more difficult and dangerous. The steamers leaving San Francisco run only to St. Michael's, at the mouth of the Chilkoot pass. The latter is by far the more difficult and dangerous. The steamers leaving San Francisco run only to St. Michael's, at the mouth of the Chilkoot pass. The latter is by far the more difficult and dangerous. The steamers leaving San Francisco run only to St. Michael's, at the mouth of the Chilkoot pass. The latter is by far the more difficult and dangerous.

THE JUNEAU ROUTE. As the greater part of the accommodation on the steamers is already engaged, most of those who intend to go into the Klondyke country this year will have to follow the Juneau and Chilkoot pass route. Juneau is some 600 miles from the diggings, and the journey occupies 25 days. A great part of the route is over snowy mountain passes. The traveler needs the services of Indian guides and dogs and sleds to transport his outfit and provisions, if he goes at winter time. Dogs are required to cost from \$30 to \$50 each, but this is probably exaggerated. Mr. Ogilvie estimated that he would require a team of eight dogs to take his outfit and man, with provisions for the two, as far as Taiya. There the dogs would have to be dispensed with, as they are worthless on the coast except for persons coming in early in the season. Dogs were scarce when Mr. Ogilvie was there, and he considered them dear at from \$30 to \$125 apiece.

BY LAND AND WATER. During the open season the route to be taken would be as follows: Leaving Juneau, the miners will go to Dyer by way of Lime creek, and from there to Lake Lindemann, a distance of thirty miles, on foot. The lake gives a route of five or six miles, and then follows another journey overland to the head waters of Lake Bennett, which is thirty-eight miles long. Then comes a land journey to the Caribou river, which furnishes transportation for four miles to Tagish lake, where another twenty-five miles is left to be made. This is followed by a stretch of mountainous country, and then Marsh lake is reached. There is another boat ride of twenty-four miles, and then down the river for twenty-seven miles to White Horse rapids. This is one of the most dangerous places in the entire route. The stream is full of sunken rocks and runs with the speed of a mill race. Passing White Horse rapids the journey is down the river thirty miles to Lake Labarge, where thirty miles of navigable water leads to Lousie river. Then comes a 24-mile land journey to Fort Belknap. At this point the Pelly and Lousie rivers come together, forming the Yukon. From here it is a practically straight line to the mine. The miner who cannot start until September would be well if he deferred his trip until the following spring, as the Juneau route in winter is very difficult and dangerous.

PROVISIONS AND MONEY. Whichever route is taken the traveler needs to have ample cash and all the provisions he can take. The man who expects to go into that country armed only with a pick and shovel, and dig for gold, labors under a great disadvantage, which will cost him dear if he makes the experiment. Provisions are very scarce, and sufficient provisions should be taken to last eight or twelve months. The traveler should start out with 600 pounds of flour, 100 pounds of beans, 100 pounds of bacon, 100 pounds of sugar, 150 pounds of tea, 100 pounds of coffee, 150 pounds of mixed fruit, salt, pepper, and condensed milk. This would outfit him for a long time. The cost of conveying this stock to the headwaters of Lake Lindemann will average about \$15 per hundred pounds, but even that makes it considerably cheaper than some goods could be purchased for in the mining camp.

A CLASH AT ARMS. Well, Bobby have you, had a pleasant day? Yes; me and Jack took our three pups and went over 't' play 'th' Billy Perkins' four cats.

NEVER SATISFIED. I told her I would love her as long as I live. What did she say? She asked me if I would die for her.

EXPLORING THE BARREN LAND.

Hanbury's Perilous Trip in the Far North of Canada.

D. T. Hanbury, a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society has returned to civilization after a dangerous exploration of that portion of the barren lands north of Laid and west of the Mackenzie River. He succeeded only in part, and that after undergoing very great hardships. He travelled several thousand miles on snowshoes, lived for months on a meat diet in constant danger of scurvy, and was at one time almost dead to face with starvation. A little flour came for days his only food. He left Fort Wrangell in June, 1896, and started for the dangerous part of the Laid River in company with a white man and an Indian. He promptly deserted the party after receiving his pay in advance. The deserted explorers often nearly lost their lives in the whirlpools and rapids of the Laid. They there engaged Indians to hunt the musk ox, and found Du Lac, at the head of Slave Lake, the party, armed chiefly with muzzle-loading shot guns, which were preferred by the Indians, killed hundreds of the monster caribou deer, and provided themselves with food for their long and arduous quest of the musk ox.

The party set off for the far north in November, the dead of winter in that high latitude on snowshoes and toboggans. After less than a month's journeying the provisions grew low. Just as the danger point was reached, about 500 miles from the camp, the Indians, who were the party came up with a herd of musk oxen. Then with the aid of twenty-eight hunting dogs, which helped to round up the quarry, thirty-eight musk oxen were killed. These were cut up for food. The party came upon no more oxen for many days, and the carcasses already obtained were meanwhile consumed with the exception of a few mouthfuls for drying, and all suffering severely from lack of food. They returned as quickly as they could to the Indian camp, being obliged on the way to burn their tent poles in order to get rid of the stench, and all suffering severely from lack of food. They fell in with another herd of caribou, but reached the Indian camp again in a very bad plight. Mr. Hanbury and his white companion reached the Indian camp without great difficulty. After recuperating they made their way across the mountains to Lake Frances. Mr. Hanbury describes the caribou as being like the oxen, stupid animals, easily shot in a bunch.

The two explorers reached Laid in April last, and were delayed six weeks waiting for the breaking up of the ice. They then crossed snowshoes, and reached Wrangell safely after a journey of 3,313 miles. They found the country in general more extensive than previously explored. "Barren lands," that north of the Great Fish River discovered a large tributary of it flowing north. The Indians are, Mr. Hanbury says, good hunters and wonderful runners.

A REAL SEA MONSTER. The Giant Squid, the Most Terrible Monster of the Sea.

There are monsters in the sea which would put to shame the sea serpent as described by summer resort correspondents or voracious and jolly sea dogs. A paper mache model of one of them hangs from the ceiling in the United States National Museum at Washington. This model was made from portions of one of the hideous things that was washed ashore from Trinity Bay, Newfoundland, and is a mere baby, being but sixty feet long.

This genuine sea-terror is known as the calamary or giant squid. It has a soft, pulpy body which attains a length of fifty feet, and various tentacles of arms nearly twice as long. The entire carcass will weigh perhaps five tons. It is closely related to the small family of a parrot, which it uses in tearing its prey to pieces, and eyes as large as dinner plates and of a shade of green.

These giant squids are quite common in the Indian Ocean, but are sometimes found in northern waters, especially off the coasts of Newfoundland and New way. Their tentacles, which give them a reach of more than a hundred feet, are fitted with suckers on the inside, and when the "take hold" they never let go. Travelers in the Indian Ocean have seen huge whales attacked by these monsters and dragged down to the bottom, or more rarely, have seen the whale's body completely encircled by the monster's arms.

When they are attacked the giant squids eject a dark liquid from their mouths which they have, and which turns the water for hundreds of feet into anky black. This enables them to escape their enemies. No large animals have ever been taken alive, and consequently little is known of the habits of their flesh is so pulpy and jelly-like that it has been found impossible to lift them aboard a ship when killed, and only portions have been secured.

THE CZARINA'S WISH. Czar Hans' Forgotten His Promise Made at Christmas Eve.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard says that while celebrating Christmas eve in the German capital the Czarina was assailed by her husband to express a wish, the wish being, "Please permit a little more religious toleration." The Czar, smilingly, that all that the Czar has not forgotten his promise, as it had been reported, that he has issued a ukase cancelling the law of his father, Alexander III., which forbade every non-orthodox sect, even in Russia, who married an orthodox person should sign a document declaring that he would baptize and educate his children in the orthodox faith, and that in the religion of their parents, and in that of their father and mother, in that of their mother.

NEVER SATISFIED. I told her I would love her as long as I live. What did she say? She asked me if I would die for her.

A CLASH AT ARMS. Well, Bobby have you, had a pleasant day? Yes; me and Jack took our three pups and went over 't' play 'th' Billy Perkins' four cats.

NEVER SATISFIED. I told her I would love her as long as I live. What did she say? She asked me if I would die for her.

A CLASH AT ARMS. Well, Bobby have you, had a pleasant day? Yes; me and Jack took our three pups and went over 't' play 'th' Billy Perkins' four cats.

NEVER SATISFIED. I told her I would love her as long as I live. What did she say? She asked me if I would die for her.

A CLASH AT ARMS. Well, Bobby have you, had a pleasant day? Yes; me and Jack took our three pups and went over 't' play 'th' Billy Perkins' four cats.

NEVER SATISFIED. I told her I would love her as long as I live. What did she say? She asked me if I would die for her.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.
Grayson Block, Main Street.
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c; subsequent insertions 25c each. All transient advertisements, such as By-laws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted one for 10c per line; subsequent insertions 5c—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1897.

FOSTERING GAMBLING.

Men who foster the gambling mania in children should be made to pay handsomely for the gains which they hope to secure thereby, the evil of the gambling lies not in the value of the stake simply—the principal is the same whether cents or dollars be risked. To teach a child to plunge a penny on the chance of gaining a half pound is more, rather than less, wicked than to ask a man of the world to risk a dollar that he may win ten on a horse race. The latter knows what he is doing; but the child, unknowing the bane of the venture, is thus early seduced from righteous ways, and led to form a habit that can but prejudicially affect his whole life. Yet there are men who will, defying law and risking penalties, thus prey upon innocent childhood for the sake of the small profits he can make out of it. A small confectioner was recently brought up in a West minister police court for permitting a lottery on his premises. It seems that there was in his shop a boxful of envelopes tightly packed together, and called by the children "ha'penny dips." The child paid a half penny and drew out an envelope. On this envelope was marked in numbers the weight of sweets which fell to the lot of the person who drew. In some cases there was as much as six ounces and it was suggested that these prizes tempted the children to steal the money. The defendant had been cautioned by the police, but continued his business. The magistrate said he was liable to a fine of £100, but he only inflicted £1 and 3s. costs, with 10s. on the girl who sold in the shop. This was a case where the heavier penalty might well have been imposed.—Templar.

CANADA'S MILITARY FORCES.

"There are no volunteers in Canada," is an expression used by the *Globe* in giving some information regarding Canada's military forces, and many people will probably say, "If not, why not?" "The militia, it may be said, is a body practically equivalent to the volunteers of Great Britain, and its existence renders unnecessary the formation of any new military organization, but we do not agree with this view and we think that a more pure volunteer force would secure as members a very large number of men who otherwise will never obtain that training which alone can render them fit for the defence of our country. That any occasion for their service in real warfare is extremely improbable is happily true, but that there never would be, few would venture to predict. Then, laying the general question aside, we have the fact that the militia system has never been extended to the Territories, and a part of the country that would certainly have to look after itself in case of war, particularly open to the attack of hostile marauders, and containing elements that are sure to occasionally cause trouble and anxiety in isolated settlements, no steps have yet been taken to provide any substitute. This cannot be from a supposed lack of material for no province contains a larger percentage of eligible men and it cannot be doubted a majority of them would freely offer their service if given the opportunity. Let the Government provide the arms and

give a capitulation grant of a few dollars to every volunteer reaching a prescribed standard of efficiency in drill and marksmanship, and we have no doubt there is energetic patriotism enough amongst us to do the rest."

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

The farmers of Canada have always watched anxiously the tariff movements of the United States. This was natural, in view of the fact that it was looked upon as the proper market for the surplus produce of Canada. With that market closed to Canada by a hostile tariff, predictions were freely expressed by all classes of the ruin that would result to Canadian agriculture. An insight into the facts and conditions, however, prove beyond doubt that the present Dingley Tariff is to the Canadian farmer, and through him to all classes of the country, a blessing in disguise.

Whatever conditions compel the farmer to produce a more highly finished product results in greater profit both to farmer and artisan. Greater facilities and more appliances are brought into use in producing one hundred pounds of beef, butter, milk or cheese than producing the same amount of wheat, barley, hay or oats.

In the days of freer trade than exists at present with the United States, the exports of agricultural products were greater than the more highly finished products in the form of animals and their products. The McKisley, Wilson, and Dingley tariffs have resulted, however, in compelling us to look elsewhere for open markets. This has brought about a change of methods, so that at the present time the exports of animals and their produce is five times greater than those of raw agricultural products in the form of hay and grain. All the benefits directly resulting from the apparent adversity is not to be measured alone in money. A deeper and broader intelligence, a more active and progressive enthusiasm, an increased, unifying, national spirit, a brighter and dignified independence, are only a few of the appreciative effects of American tariff legislation against the Dominion of Canada.—*Rural Canadian.*

PEDDLERS.

This fall there seems to be a regular crusade in North-West towns against the "peddler." Regina and Calgary have had their share of them; Medicine Hat is complaining; and a few days ago a couple of Qu'Appelle tailors got after one of these "gents" from Winnipeg and told him either to quit or pay his license—he decided to quit.

The send down east system and the peddler nuisance are two evils which are beginning to be felt in the North-West. Moose Jaw is no exception to the rule, and the following from the *Medicine Hat News* applies well to our own town:—

"Most of our towns, and Medicine Hat in particular, are dumping grounds for hawkers and peddlers of every description, whose object is to get as much out of us as possible and leave as little in return as possible. Peddlers visit us and take business away from the merchants; tramp tailors come here and carry to the east the orders which could be filled at home; jewellery peddlers solicit trade in a line of business which a purchaser should see is accompanied by the personal guarantee of an established business man, not a hawk; the women are enticed into buying receipts for stove polish which a stove merchant would not prescribe on account of the fact that the receipt contains explosives and is dangerous to handle; transient quacks sell the people Sarsaparilla made of colored water, which an established drug business would not dare to handle; printers living thousands of miles away solicit the trade which should come to the home office, where the paper each week endeavors to do something which will help work out the town's progress, but when it comes to a two or three dollar printing job good customers and easily discernible results count for nothing, and the outside carries away to the east the dollar which neither makes nor breaks the printer, but keeps that much money out of local circulation. In Medicine Hat we are coming to feel a pride in the growth and progress of our town; we appreciate citizens the fact that progress is observable, and future

R. BOGUE.

A Large Assortment of Stoves. A Complete Line of Boots & Shoes.

New Dry Goods

Call and enquire prices of Sporting Goods before paying high prices at other stores.

My Prices on all Lines will be found Away Down.

R. Bogue.

prospects exceedingly bright. Let us further our own interests with a wise open policy of encouragement of home industries and neither the town nor its individual citizens should suffer much in the process."

IRRIGATION IN ALBERTA.

Many people are not aware of the progress made in irrigation work in the western portion of the Territories, principally in southern Alberta. The many fine streams which issue from the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, afford an excellent means of irrigating large areas of land in the western portion of the North-West.

In the southern districts of Alberta the climate is too dry for successful agriculture, one year with another, unless the needed moisture is supplied by means of irrigation. Those who know what wonderful results have been accomplished by means of irrigation in other countries, may form some idea of what may be accomplished in the semi-arid portions of our vast western plains by means of irrigation. The soil is all right. All that is required is moisture. Once the required work for irrigating has successfully been accomplished, the farmer is no longer dependent upon the weather for the required supply of moisture necessary for the development of crops.

The tiller of irrigated land is therefore in a better position in this respect than is the farmer who resides in a district where irrigation is not required under ordinary conditions. Insufficient or superabundant rainfall, or rains at inopportune times, make up the principal drawbacks to farmers in nearly all countries. The tiller of irrigated land in a dry region need not fear injury from too much rain, while he can regulate his supply of moisture to meet the requirements of the crops. The last report of the Interior Department says regarding irrigation in the west: "It is worthy of note that the large and healthy growth of irrigation development as evidenced therein, is largely the outcome of personal efforts of the resident population in their endeavor to improve existing conditions, and is not in the remotest sense any attempt to boom irrigation or the construction of irrigation works. It may be safely said that in very few of the new and undeveloped portions of Western America, have the settlers evidenced a great readiness to help themselves by striving to overcome nature's shortcomings in the way of insufficient moisture, than has been shown by our population in the arid portion of the Territories during the past two years. That this fact is sure to aid in the rapid growth of the irrigation principle and result in the early construction of the larger works requiring combined effort and capital, will be realized by those who have experienced the many difficulties to be overcome in interesting capital in any undertaking which is in an experimental stage, or from which the results are uncertain."

BIRD SLAUGHTER.

Some of the American papers—and Canadian too—are entering upon a holy crusade against the practice of wearing the plumage of birds as trimming for hats. Massachusetts has enacted a sumptuary law prohibiting their use in millinery. The Springfield Republican takes a strong stand and says with justice: "It would seem as if no

self respecting woman could hereafter sin in this way, law or now law. . . . An awakening public opinion can avail much. . . . The girl who dons the body of a bird ought to lose her lover, and let the wife who sins in this respect be rebuked by her husband." Sumptuary laws are not in accordance with free institutions, but where a social practice threatens to precipitate a national disaster they are certainly justified. Natural Science protests again, and in the strongest terms of reprobation, against the destruction of the world's insectivorous birds, song birds and those of rare plumage, for the decoration of women's hats. It says that at the rate they are disappearing from the face of the earth to satisfy this extraordinary taste of the "gentler sex" can hardly be realized. On the 13th of April last nearly half a million birds were sold at an auction in London. As large a sale took place in February, and others were to follow in July and October.

The editor of *Natural Science* continues:—"It is small consolation to think that in a few years the price of these luxuries will be prohibitive, or that, unless fashion changes in the direction of sea weeds or turnip tops, there will soon be no more birds to destroy. Nor can we overlook the terrible sufferings involved by this enormous slaughter: the young osprey, bereft of its parents, left to die in hundreds, the heron with the plumes torn from its back writhing into death. But Frou-frou cares not for these things nor more than she does for the equal of East End sweating dens. Dear delightful doll that she is, she actually attends a meeting of the Selborne Society with ladies in her bonnet."

The contempt and sarcasm that ring through his remarks, says the *Toronto Globe*, are not undeserved by women. "They claim, and with some color, to lead in all the refinements of life, and in the realm of morals, yet the truth is that their thoughtless and vulgar pursuit of fashion is resulting in the extermination, and that by the most cruel methods, of a race of creatures most useful and even necessary to our existence, and in themselves harmless and beautiful. It would be difficult to imagine a wood without its hidden songsters, a sea without its dipping gulls; but that is a state fast being brought to pass, purely through the wantonness of the sex supposed to be chiefly touched by such subtleties. More than once have Canadian women been told of the special brutality involved in obtaining the "aigrette." The graceful feathers of the group known by this name are the nuptial plumage of the egret, and are obtained perchance for some young matron's bonnet by tearing them from the living bird, caught while she is hovering in anxious solitude over her nest. Doubtless the best intentioned assurance are made to the customer inclined to be scrupulous that the "aigrette" in question of sale is a manufactured article. But the fact is that to wear anything in the shape of small birds' plumage directly encourages their slaughter. Could we only induce the fair to take to caterpillars as a decoration! The ravages of these pests in the city of late gave a foretaste of the treeless waste the world will become if the disturbance of nature's just balance is accomplished by the votaries of a foolish fashion."

Beginning of Evil.
It was such a little thing—
One slight twist of a crimson string;
But 'twas stealing all the same!
And the child that took it knew
That she stole what was not true,
Just to screen herself from blame:
First a theft and then a lie—
Both recorded up on high.
It was just a little slip—
Just a taste upon the lip—
But it left a lodging there:
Then the measure larger grew
And the habit strengthened, too,
Till it would no curbing bear.
So the demon drink decoys:
Soul and body both destroys.
It was but one little word
Softly spoken, scarcely heard:
Uttered by a single breath;
But it dared to take in vain
God's most high and holy name,
So provoking wrath and death.
Soon the lips once fresh and fair
Opened but to curse and swear.
It was but one little blow,
Passion's sudden overflow,
Scarcely heeded in its fall:
But once loosed, the fiery soul
Would no longer brook control;
Laws it spurned, defied them all—
Till the hands love clasp in vain
Wore the murderer's crimson stain.
Ah! it is the foxes small,
Styly climbing o'er the wall,
That destroy the tender vines;
And it is the spark of fire,
Brightening, growing, curling higher,
That across the forest shines.
Just so, step by step, does sin,
If unchecked, a triumph win.
Author Unknown.

Our Lady of the Beaux.

A maiden spoke to a woman
In no uncertain tone;
Daughter am I in my mother's house
But I've got a choice of my own.
You've singled out a fellow
With gold and a Roman nose,
But I'm going to send him kiting,
Said our lady of the beaux.
Neither with threats or weeping
Can you hope to have your way,
Augustus and I have fixed things up,
And there's nothing more to say.
Not for your wild clamour
Nor father's threats of blows
Bow I the knee to Paul,
Said our lady of the beaux.
My speech is clear, I fancy;
I wouldn't marry that thing
Any more than I'd think of wedding
With a wild-eyed cannibal king.
He's got dead loads of money,
As everybody knows;
But I have chosen another,
Said our lady of the beaux.
I love my sweet Augustus
With his seven hundred a year,
And he has browsed on my ruby lips
And I have nibbled his ear.
This is my final answer,
And what I murmur goes;
I don't care a cent for money,
Said our lady of the beaux.
Carry the word to my sisters;
Some one of them, mayhap,
Will let you do her choosing
And marry this wealthy chap;
They are meek and submissive,
But do not tread on my toes.
If you don't want to have a rumour,
Said our lady of the beaux.
The maid that spoke to her mother
In such an uncertain tone,
Eloped with her sweet Augustus
And now has a girl of her own.
But she had a divorce from Augustus—
Why he is heaven knows—
And she lives by washing and scrubbing,
Said our lady of the beaux.
—Cleveland Leader.



When Lady Marie Wortley Montague visited the household of the Sultan, she wrote home to England that the ladies of the harem were smothered with laughter to discover that her ladyship wore an inner vest of steel and whalebone, tight, impene-trable and stifling, in other words, a corset. The ladies of the harem would no doubt have been equally astonished, though perhaps not disposed to laughter, had they known that the women of western nations, through false ideas of delicacy, suffer in silence untold agony, and sometimes death, through neglect of their health in a womanly way. Women who suffer in this way shrink from the embarrassing examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the majority of physicians. If they only knew it, there is no necessary reason why they should. An eminent and skillful physician long since discovered a remedy that women may use in the privacy of their own homes. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the feminine organism, giving it strength, vigor and elasticity. It stops all debilitating drains. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics and invigorators for women. Thousands of women who were weak, sickly, petulant and despondent invalids are today happy and healthy as the result of the use of this wonderful medicine. Good druggists do not advise substitutes for this incomparable remedy.

"I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my family," writes Mrs. G. A. Corner, of Alleghany Springs, Montgomery Co., Va., "and have found them to be the best medicines that I ever used."

Send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing and customs only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser;—Cloth binding 50 stamps. A whole Medical library in one 1000-page volume.

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Sciatic Pains, Neuritic Pains, Pain in the Side, etc.

Freely Believed and Cured by

The "D. & L."

Menthol Plaster

Having used your D. & L. Menthol Plaster I hereby certify that it is the best I have ever used, and I can recommend it as a safe, sure and rapid remedy in all the above named ailments.—A. LAPOSTOLLE, Elizabethville, Ind.

Price 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Ltd., PROPRIETORS, Montreal.

THE TIMES

An 8-page, 6-col. Newspaper devoted to the interests of Moose Jaw and District.

Subscription \$1.50 per Year.

A Live Weekly

ALWAYS BRIGHT AND NEWSY.

A constantly increasing circulation in the Moose Jaw District and throughout the vast North-West Territories. . . .

BEST ADVERTISING .. MEDIUM ..

For Local, General or Foreign Advertisers.

"The Times" is for the people and the people are with "The Times."

JOB PRINTING.

OUR JOB OFFICE is well equipped with all the necessary material for turning out first class work, and if you are in need of any of the following, we respectfully solicit your order and guarantee good work at reasonable prices. . . .

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes.

Business Cards, Bills of Fare, Meal Tickets, Invitations, Circulars.

Shipping Tags, Show Cards, Programmes, Note Forms, Pamphlets.

Receipt Forms, Funeral Cards, Visiting Cards, Legal Blanks, Catalogues.

Memorial Cards, Order Blanks, Lodge Work, Dodgers & Posters.

Mail Orders Promptly Executed.

THE TIMES PRINTING COMPANY.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Fortify

.. YOUR SYSTEM

For the Fall and Winter by taking
...a bottle of our...

Sarsaparilla.

A box of Pills and the biggest bottle
of Sarsaparilla you ever
bought

FOR \$1.00.

It Makes Rich Red Blood.

See our table of—

TOILET SOAP.

New customers are being added
every day to this line of our busi-
ness. The immense variety and
low prices command the soap trade
and we have both.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. Chas. England returned home
from Toronto last week.

Mrs. R. H. Lowe, wife of Road-
master Lowe, visited friends at Regina
last week.

There will be English church service
at the school house, Westview, next
Sunday morning at 10:30.

Rev. T. W. Conliffe, of Maple Creek,
was in town a couple of days this week.
He returned west yesterday morning.

On Sunday afternoon, at the Buffalo
Lake school house, Point Elma, at 3
o'clock there will be a harvest thank-
sgiving service.

Engineer J. W. Wellington returned
home from his trip to Montreal on
Saturday morning last. He leaves
next week for Winnipeg.

Rev. Mr. Dobbin, of the Buffalo
Lake Mission field, returned home
yesterday morning from attending
Presbytery meeting at Wolsley.

Mrs. Jas. Miller, wife of Section
Foreman Miller, of Regina, and Miss
Miller, arrived on Wednesday morning
and will spend a week with friends in
Moose Jaw.

Mrs. Tupper Vance, wife of Con-
ductor Vance of the Soo line, returned
home on Wednesday morning, after
spending about three months with
friends at Goderich, Ont.

Mrs. Jas. Cullen, who had been
visiting her mother, Mrs. Wilson, of
Qu'Appelle, for some weeks, passed
through last week to join her husband
at Canmore, where she will reside in
future.

Owing to insufficient notice being
given a very limited house greeted the
Royal Anamtagraph and Specialty
Co. upon their second appearance in
the Moose Jaw town hall on Tuesday
evening last. The Company did not
think it worth while to fulfil their en-
gagement.

LAND DEPARTMENT.—Settlers want-
ing homestead entries made for them-
selves or their friends, or wishing to
purchase any land in this vicinity, or
wishing to insure against fire their
houses or grain at low rates, or record
their stock brands, are requested to
call upon the undersigned. SEYMOUR
GREEN.—Advt.

While out shooting at Buffalo Lake
on Saturday last, Roy Ivor was ac-
cidentally shot in the back just over the
shoulder. His younger brother, Hugh,
who accompanied him, laid his rifle
down and went up a hill to see if there
were any geese coming. A flock was
in sight and he hurried back to get in
position. When he lifted the rifle it
went off, the bullet entering his
brother's shoulder, who happened to be
only a few feet away. Roy was taken
to the doctor at once, who removed the
bullet. The accident is not as serious
as it might have been, but it should be
a warning to parents to exercise great
care in allowing their boys to use fire-
arms.

Mr. Hood has sent to Toronto to
have a last made for the boy Beaupre,
of Willow Beach. According to boot
and shoe measurement young Beaupre
would now take a No. 21, and he will
not be seventeen years old until next
February. His foot measures exactly
16 inches, having grown two inches
since '95, when Mr. Hood had a pair
of lasts made measuring 14 inches in
length. This would appear to be a
big foot, but when it is remembered
that Master Beaupre is nearly seven
feet tall and weighs over 250 lbs it is
not so surprising. In fact he is to be
congratulated upon having such a good
understanding. "The Willow Beach
boy" is big now, and he's still growing.

The Tarte-Grenier libel case is being
heard at Montreal.

Sir Oliver Mowat will likely go to
the Ontario Government House.

Sir Charles Tupper has returned
from Europe and is en route to British
Columbia.

J. K. McInnis of the Regina *Star*
died passed through last Saturday en
route home from the Kootenay.

A son and heir was born to the
house of Marlborough on Friday, Sept.
17th. The Queen sent her congratu-
lations.

Rev. J. C. Cameron left on Tuesday
to attend the Presbytery meeting at
Wolsley on Wednesday. He is ex-
pected home to-morrow morning.

Mr. J. J. Hamilton, inspector of the
Canadian Permanent, has been in
town a few days this week. Mr. Wm.
Grayson is local agent for this district.

Mrs. MacPherson, of Ft. William,
who has been the guest of her daughter,
Mrs. Dan Morrison, for a couple of
weeks, returned home on Wednesday
evening.

Gregga, the man charged with the
murder of his father at Whitewood,
will appear before Judge Wetmore at
Moose Jaw to-morrow, when a date will
be fixed for his trial.

On Tuesday Mr. Jas. Shemmon, J.
P., of Pasqua, charged Mr. Alex. Dal-
getty, before Justice of the Peace W.
C. Sanders, with assault. Judgment
was given for \$2 and costs.

Mrs. Lambert, of Regina, wife of
Wm. Lambert, grain buyer for Bready,
Love & Tryon, arrived in town yester-
day morning. Mr. and Mrs. Lambert
have taken up their residence on Fair-
ford street.

The attention of farmers is directed
to the advt. of Messrs. Hatchcock &
McCulloch, which appears on this
page. If any should desire a lot of
cheap lumber, the old elevator can be
had at a bargain.

A daily service has been established
on the Macleod and Lethbridge
branches of the C.P.R., owing to the
very heavy traffic resulting from the
construction work on the Crow's Nest
Pass Railway. Excepting Sundays, a
daily train now leaves Canmore for
Lethbridge, and Calgary for Macleod.

The young people of the Moose Jaw
Baptist Church will hold a musical and
literary entertainment in the town hall
on Friday, Oct. 1st, 1897. Miss Mc-
Knight, graduate of the Montreal
School of Education, and Mr. Jno. F.
Fraser, violinist, late of Edinburgh,
Scotland, will take part. See advt. in
another column.

D. H. Gillespie and Mr. Stevenson,
of Regina, were passengers on yester-
day morning's express en route west to
buy a car load or so of horses. They
will likely go as far as Medicine Hat.
Mr. Stevenson has been engaged in
ranching for about five years, and will
return home to Scotland this fall with
a trial shipment of horses.

A great many business changes are
reported from Great Britain. Messrs. Chis-
holm and Copeland take over Love &
Tryon's store and business; they hav-
ing gone into grain buying; Mr. J.
Hovson, of Regina, succeeds Mr. Cop-
eland in the Granite Hotel; the two
blacksmith shops, the Dining Hall and
a fruit store have also changed hands.

Mr. J. W. Fletcher met with a
serious accident on Wednesday, when
thrashing for Mr. Nathaniel Harris.
While adjusting a belt his left arm got
caught and went around the casing a
couple of times, breaking his arm in
two places and tearing the flesh con-
siderably. Had the casing not also
broken the second time the arm went
through the result would have been
worse.

Norman McLeod has entered action
against Capt. Meek, who is now serv-
ing a term of one year in Regina gal-
lery, for \$10,000 damages. This action has
arisen from the Christmas Eve tragedy
that occurred in the C.P.R. depot here
last December, in which Norman Mc-
Leod was the unfortunate victim, re-
ceiving bodily injury from which he
has never fully recovered. Dalton
McCarthy, of Toronto, has been re-
tained to act for Mr. McLeod.—*Green
fell Sun*

The Assembly Called.
The Legislative Assembly has been called to
meet for the despatch of business on the 28th of
October next.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Years the Standard.

Mr. Stewart, of the McCormick Co.,
was in town yesterday closing up the
year's business with the local agent.

Mrs. Robert Hinchie and family
returned home last week to Ignace,
Ont., after a short visit to friends here.

Station Agent Simpson of Swift
Current passed through yesterday
morning returning from a visit to Win-
nipeg.

Mrs. J. W. McCulloch, wife of Dr.
McCulloch, returned from Winnipeg
on Tuesday where she had been attend-
ing the funeral of a sister.

Mr. J. W. Smith dislocated his
shoulder yesterday morning while work-
ing his three-hing machine. Conse-
quently he will be laid up for a few weeks.

Mrs. B. Carey, Miss Peacy and Miss
Watt, of R. J. Timmings, Regina, were
at the dining hall Friday and Saturday
last taking orders for fall millinery etc.
Miss Watt is well known in
Moose Jaw, having spent some weeks
with Miss Clarke last winter.

Alex. Stewart, a brother of Mrs.
Wm. Watson, stopped over here a
couple of days this week, en route to
the Crow's Nest Pass. Mr. Stewart
is a former resident of the district and
has but recently returned from a trip
to England.

Regina Leader: A handsome marble
and granite monument has been erect-
ed at the N.W.M.P. cemetery here to
the memory of Const. Glend, a very
popular young member of the force
who died at the barracks hospital in
May last, the monument was subscrib-
ed for and erected by his comrades.

The interior of one thousand of the
most attractive homes in the United
States has been photographed by the
Ladies' Home Journal. One hundred
of the best of these pictures will be
reproduced in that magazine. The
first article of the series "Inside of a
Hundred Homes" will appear in the
October Journal.

C.P.R. Train Dispatcher E. I.
Hunt has been transferred to Medicine
Hat to fill the position of Mr. Glad-
leigh, who has been appointed Chief
Dispatcher of the new office recently
opened at Fidd, B.C. Mr. Hunt pass-
ed through Moose Jaw morning en route
to the "Hat" after spending his holi-
days in the east.

The following are among those who
registered at the dining hall since last
issue:—J. Hamilton, Napier; Mrs.
B. Carey, Miss Peacy, Miss Watt, R.
C. Randall, Regina; J. Broden, Geo.
Wright, Toronto; F. B. E. Anard,
S. Henderson, J. J. Whaley, John
Greenly, W. G. McFarlane, A. H.
Macdon, Winnipeg; P. J. Lewis, R.
J. McNeil and wife, Estevan; Bond B.
Savoy, Lethbridge; Thos. B. Greening,
L. T. Newburn, Hamilton; A. E.
Robinson, Montreal; J. O'Neil, Tes-
sington; E. E. Vincent, N. Herbert
Heald, Calgary; J. L. Green, Portland.

A large number of the laborers and
artisans employed on the new Elmon-
ton bridge struck work Monday morn-
ing. They were engaged by the con-
tractor at current wages. The dispute
is as to what are current wages. Just
now owing to harvesting and threshing
being on and a large number of build-
ings being in progress in town wages
are rising. The contractor offers the
wages as they were and the men want
the wages as they are or are expected
to be. The wages offered are: laborers,
15c an hour, equal to \$1.50 a day of
ten hours; carpenters, \$2.50; teams,
\$3.00. The wages asked are: laborers,
\$2.00; carpenters, \$3.00; teams, \$1.60.

Four tramps caused the wreck of a
train on the Pacific division of the C.
P.R. last Friday, by which one man
lost his life, two were injured and
seven freight cars and two engines
completely wrecked. The engineer and
fireman had left the cab at Tappen
Siding to get their supper. In looking
towards the track they saw their
engine and train leave the siding for
the main line, and run away. Four
tramps at the same time ran from
where the train had been standing.
Three of them were captured and held.
The one who pulled the lever of the
vacated engine was not caught. The
run-away train had attained terrific
speed when it met the west-bound
freight, as demonstrated by the wreck
that followed.

The public school board of Calgary
is about to elect another teacher. Act-
ing on the advice of an inspector or
inspectors—so it is said—the board are
seeking applicants advertised only in
Ontario, taking it for granted that
there were no qualified men in the
Territories. There is always a facina-
tion for some people in getting some-
thing or somebody from a distance.
It makes no difference the importer
draws a blank, he is ready to go it
again. If someone were to get up a
kind of pedagogical T. Eaton & Co. in
the east and issue an illustrated cat-
alogue full of bargains in teachers, the
institution would no doubt prove as
delusively attractive to the trustees as
the present cleverly baited Edmonton
tackle is to the ladies. It is true, as
the *Herald* is informed, that we have
good and tried teachers in the Terri-
tories, capable of filling such positions
as is now vacant in our schools, who
should they not get a preference over
unknown and from past experience
uncertain eastern talent?—*Calgary
Herald*.

The marriage is announced to take
place on the 29th inst. of Reginald
Randall and Miss Herchner, daughter
of the Commissioneer.

Postmaster Clark of Lumsden has
resigned as the result of an investi-
gation into a series of serious charges
laid against him. A new appointment
will be made immediately.

The Bready, Love & Tryon elevator
commenced running on Tuesday even-
ing last. The deliveries up to the
present have not been very brisk, only
about 12,000 bushels being marketed.
Mr. McDonald, of Winnipeg, has been
appointed engineer.

While taking water at Indian Head
on Sunday, Fireman Frank McLean
was caught by the water spout of the
tank and thrown off the tender re-
ceiving a bad fall which rendered him
unconscious for some minutes. He is
not yet able to return to duty.

At the church of St. John the
Baptist, Moose Jaw, on Sunday, Oct.
3rd, the annual harvest festival will
be held. The services will be:—Sat-
urday: Evensong at 7:30; Sunday:
Communion at 8 a.m., Matins at 10:30,
Holy Eucharist at 11 o'clock, after-
noon service at 2:30 o'clock, Evensong
at 7 o'clock.

Mr. I. F. Nix, who stopped off here
some time ago while en route west,
returned recently and has spent the past
two weeks in our midst. Mr. Nix is
looking for an opening for a dry goods
store and has about decided upon
Moose Jaw. If he can make satis-
factory arrangements we may count on
him as an addition to our town.

Mr. E. E. Vincent, manager of the
Alberta Hotel, Calgary, and Mr. N.
Herbert Heald, also of that place,
arrived from the west Wednesday
evening and are the guests of Mr. H.
H. McCulloch. Yesterday morning
Mr. McCulloch drove them out to the
"Shooting Box," Buffalo Lake, where
they will spend a few days with the
geese.

Robt. Crawford, of Indian Head, died
on Tuesday of peritonitis, after an illness
of only two days. Mr. Crawford was the
pioneer merchant and postmaster of
that place, and represented that com-
munity in the North-West Assembly
for one term. Mr. Crawford was a
leader in the Presbyterian church and
a member of the Scottish Rite in the
Masonic brotherhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hale, of Regina,
arrived in town yesterday on a visit to
their brother, Mr. W. W. Bole, and
other Moose Jaw friends. They were
accompanied by Mr. and Miss Coursey
and Mr. Stanley, who are on a visit
from Ontario and took a run up to
Moose Jaw to see several of their
former neighbors. The party returned
home yesterday evening.

The C. P. R. have sent a party of
surveyors under Engineer Duchesney
from Victoria to make an exploratory
survey for a railway line from Tele-
graph Creek at the head of navigation
on the Sticksen river to Teshin lake,
the head of the Hootalinqua branch of
the Yukon. This is the route which
was opened as a pack trail last spring
by the British Columbia Government.
The distance between the navigable
waters of the Sticksen and the Yukon
is between 100 and 150 miles.

32 Bushels Per Acre.

Mr. H. C. Gilmour, Sr., one of the
pioneer farmers of Buffalo Lake com-
menced threshing operations last week.
On Saturday he finished 22 acres of
summer-fallow which gave a yield of 32
bushels per acre. 15 acres of stubble
were also threshed and yielded 25
bushels per acre. Mr. Gilmour had 80
acres under crop this year, and the re-
maining 40 odd acres are summer-
fallow and will yield over 30 bushels
per acre. All the grain is a good
sample of No. 1 hard.

Burned Out.

On Wednesday evening Messrs Alex.
Zess and Andrew Dalgarno lost several
stacks of grain, the crop of 100 acres
of land, together with their barn and
granary, one saddle horse, four sets of
harness and a lot of smaller valuables,
such as fur coats, robes, bedding, etc.,
which were stored in the buildings.
The total loss is estimated at \$2,500.
Mr. Zess and Mr. Dalgarno had the
crop in on shares. The stable belonged
to Mr. Dalgarno, the loss of which will
be partly covered by \$400 insurance.
The origin of the fire is not definitely
known, but the theory is that it was
started by some passer-by, who threw
a match or a cigar on the ground, as
the fire can be traced to the trail.
There is one consolation, however, in
the fact that they have not lost all, as
Mr. Zess has considerable grain left
stacked in another place, and Mr.
Dalgarno has his ranch.

MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1	8	73
" No. 2	70	
Oats	30	
Potatoes (new)	65	
Apples (green) per lb.	05	
Onions, per lb.	10	
Cheese	10	
Bacon	11	
Lard	12 1/2	
Butter	17	
Eggs, per doz	18	

NEW FALL GOODS.

Pouring in Upon Us Daily.

It has never been our good for-
tune to put before you such a large
and beautiful assortment of new
goods. We could never convince you
so thoroughly by a thousand words
of the worth, elegance, and cheap-
ness, as five minutes use of your
hands and eyes in our store. To
those who want clothing in

Men's,
Boy's and
Children's
Suits,

single or double breasted style, pea
jackets and overcoats, we would ask
to see our stock before buying or
sending away. We contemplate to
meet your wants and to satisfy you
if it is at all within our power. We
have never been able to offer such
values in Shirts and Underware as
we are showing this fall. See our
men's fine, all wool, plain and rib-
bed underwear at \$1.25 a suit.
Just opened, right from the manu-
facturers, 3000 pair men's gloves and
mitts, ranging from 25c a pair up.

H. J. MacLEOD.

FALL & WINTER

Miss Clarke's.

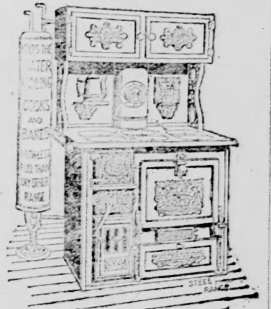
Our new fall stock of Ladies'
Coats, Capes, Hats, etc., etc., have
arrived and every line is strictly
up to date in style, fit and finish.
Call and inspect them even if you
don't intend to buy. We also have
on hand a complete stock of all
lines in ladies' furnishings etc., etc.

JNO. BELLAMY.

Furniture.....
Baby Carriages..
Picture Frames..
Window Blinds..
Curtain Poles...
Etc., Etc.....

JNO. BELLAMY.

Just Arrived!



McClary's Stoves and Ranges.

BEST ON THE MARKET.

All the latest styles and modern
improvements.

Purchase your stoves where you can
see what you buy.
G. K. SMITH.
Agent for Jaque's Ventilated Closet.

Grand : Concert

Under the Auspices of the
Moose Jaw

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION,

...IN THE...

Town Hall, Friday Evening,

OCTOBER 1ST, 1897.

No efforts will be spared in mak-
ing this entertainment first class.
Mr. Jno. F. Fraser, (Violinist), and
Miss McKnight, (Electionist), and
some of the best Moose Jaw talent
will take part. Programme will
be furnished at door.

Admission 35c. Reserved 50c.

Plan of Hall at Bole's.

Fall and Winter

SUITINGS.

We have our new fall stock of
Tweeds, Worsteds, Trousering and
overcoating in and we feel satisfied
that it is the most complete and
fashionable stock ever brought to
the town of Moose Jaw. We have
chosen these goods especially for
the North-West trade. See our
heavy-weight double-woolen Serges
in black and blue—the best on
the market. Come in and see if
we have not the best stock
you ever seen and the best values.

Everything Guaranteed at

W. N. MITCHELL'S.

We Have Now

A New Line of

Dauber-

Hampden

Watches

Best Railroad Watch on

the Market.

Also new line of Rings, Brace-

lets, Ladies' Long Chains,

Broaches, Links, and Gold

Spectacles.

J. U. MUNN.

Agt. for Bell Organs & Pianos.

STRAYED.

Strayed from the town herd, east of Moose
Jaw, on or about August 14th, 1897, a
two year old spotted heifer, red and white,
branded G on left shoulder. A suitable
reward will be paid for any information
leading to recovery of same. WM. SNOW.

NOTICE

The grain business formerly carried on by
E. A. Baker & Co., has been purchased by
J. W. B. Baker & Co., and will after this date be continued by the
undersigned.

THOMAS B. BAKER

Moose Jaw, N.W.T., Sept. 15th, 1897.

IMPOUNDED.

Impounded on Sec. 4, Tp. 16, R. 27, west
of 2nd Meridian, on Wednesday, September
1st, 1 bay mare about 2 years old, three
white feet, white star on forehead; and one
bay mare, hind feet white, stripe on face;
both branded on left jaw. If not claimed
in due time they will be sold according to
law. W. H. CATHCART, Poundkeeper.

STRAYED.

Strayed from Moose Jaw on Monday, Sept.
13th, 1897, one bay pony, with shoes on front
feet, white stripes on face, mane and tail cut
one chestnut colt, two years old, with silver
mane and tail, white hind feet, white spot
on face, branded T on left shoulder. \$500
reward will be given for information
that will lead to their recovery. R. BEADY,
Moose Jaw.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received up to Saturday,
the 2nd day of October next, for the pur-
chase of the building known as
HITCHCOCK'S ELEVATOR,
in the town of Moose Jaw, building to
be removed before the 30th of Oct.
following. The highest or any tender not
necessarily accepted. Further particulars
may be obtained from HITCHCOCK &
McCULLOCH, Bankers, Moose Jaw. 14-13